Making it light to *Cassio*: *Cassio*, I loue thee,
But neuer more be Officer of mine.
Looke if my gentle loue be not rais'd vp:
Enter Desdemona, *with others.*
I'le make thee an example.
Des. What's the matter?
Oth. All's well now sweeting:
Come away to bed: sir, for your hurts,
My selfe will be your surgeon; leade him off;
Iago, looke with care about the Towne,
And silence those, whom this vile braule distracted.
Come *Desdemona*, tis the Soldiers life,
To haue their balmy slumbers wak'd with strife,
Iag. What, are you hurt Leiutenant?
Exit Moore, Desdemona, *and attendants.*
Cas. I, past all surgery.
Iag. Mary Heauen forbid.
Cas. Reputation, reputation, oh I ha lost my reputation:
I ha lost the immortall part sir of my selfe,
And what remaines is bestiall, my reputation,
Iago, my reputation.
Iag. As I am an honest man, I thought you had receiu'd some bodily wound, there is more offence in that, then in Reputation: reputation is an idle and most false imposition, oft got without merit, and lost without deseruing: You haue lost no reputation at all, vnlesse you repute your selfe such a loser; what man, there are wayes to recouer the Generall agen: you are but now cast in his moode, a punishment more in policie, then in malice, euen so, as one would beate his offenceless dogge, to affright an imperious Lyon: sue to him againe, and he's yours.
Cas. I will rather sue to be despis'd, then to deceiue so good a Commander, with so light, so drunken, and indiscreet an Officer. Drunke? and speake parrat? and squabble, swagger, sweare? and discourse fustian with ones owne shaddow O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let vs call thee Diuell.
Iag. What was he that you followed with your sword:
What had he done to you?
Cas. I know not.

Iag. Ist possible?
Cas. I remember a masse of things, but nothing distinctly; a quarrell, but nothing wherefore. O that men should put an enemy in their mouthes, to steale away their braines; that wee should with ioy, reuell, pleasure, and applause, transforme out selues into beastes.
Iag. Why, but you are now well enough: how came you thus recouered?
Cas. It hath pleas'd the deuill drunkennesse, to giue place to the deuill wrath; one vnperfectnesse, shewes me another, to make me frankely despise my selfe.
Iag. Come, you are too seuere a morraler; as the time, the place, the condition of this Countrey stands, I could heartily wish, this had not so befalne; but since it is as it is, mend it, for your owne good.
Cas. I will aske him for my place againe, hee shall tell me I am a drunkard: had I as many mouthes as *Hydra*, such an answere would stop em all; to be now a sensible man, by and by a foole, and presently a beast: euery inordinate cuppe is vnblest, and the ingredience is a diuell.
Iag. Come, come, good wine is a good familiar creature, if it be well vs'd; exclaime no more against it; and good Leiutenant, I think you thinke I loue you.
Cas. I haue well approou'd it sir, — I drunke?
Iag. You, or any man liuing may be drunke at some time man: Ile tell you what you shall doe, —— our Generals wife is now the Generall; I may say so in this respect, for that he has deuoted and giuen vp himselfe to the contemplation, marke and deuotement of her parts and graces. Confesse your selfe freely to her, importune her, shee'll helpe to put you in your place againe: she is so free, so kinde, so apt, so blessed a disposition, that she holds it a vice in her goodnes, not to doe more then she is requested. This broken ioynt betweene you and her husband, intreat her to splinter, and my fortunes against any lay, worth naming, this cracke of your loue shall grow stronger then t'was before.
Cas. You aduise me well.
Iag. I protest in the sincerity of loue and honest kindnesse.
Cas. I thinke it freely, and betimes in the morning, will I beseech the vertuous *Desdemona*, to vndertake for me; I am desperate

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